# Golden Gater

San Francisco State College

Vol. XXXVI, No. 4 — Z55 | SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA | Friday, March 6, 1942



For VICTORY

BUY UNITED STATES DEFENSE BONDS STAMPS


# NEW CONFLAGRATION SWEEPS ANNEX

## HEADLINES and HIGHLIGHTS

By LOUIS REPETTO

Coach Dan Farmer's high class quintet is on a crusade.

The lads who have gone out and trampled more opponents than any other San Francisco State College basketball squad in the history of the school, are asking for HELP from the student body.

So far this term the honorable members of that so-called body have been asleep at the switch. Many members have come out and asked "What's happened to the school? It has never been so dead before."

**Well, we don't actually profess to know why the school is in the dumps, but we know one good way to wake it up. That solution is to send the CASABANS to DENVER!** (No charge for the solution.)

**SEND 'EM TO DENVER**

Representatives of the team are on the campus now, waiting for your donation. Don't be afraid to donate to the DENVER kitty. This team of yours won't let you down. They won't fail you for the simple reason that they're coming home with the BACON.

**Some people say, "We'll see you in Tokyo"; but we say, "We'll see you in Denver"!**

* * *

**GLIMPSES OF THE EAST**

While doing some research work in the library the other day, we came across a thick book called "Glimpses of the East." So, being curious, we delved inside the front cover and found that it was published by the Japanese Tourist Bureau in Tokyo, and edited by a gent named T. Kawata.

**This gent, who wrote the introduction to this little propaganda sheet, gives out with the customary spiel on how nice Japan is in the spring. Yep, this lad is one fancy non-versible teudinarian.**

He also gives out with how regrettable that Japan could not present the world with the 1940 Olympics. He's also very sorry (excuse plis) for those unbeatable Chinese citizens who are giving the Japs so much trouble.

**As early as 1940 the boys in the Land of the Setting Sun were planning the reconstruction of East Asia and were intending to speed up the "China Affair" for a successful termination.**

In fact, for all we know, they were probably planning the conquest of the Netherlands East Indies, long before they planned the kind of peace treaty they were going to stuffle the Celestial Chinese with.

(Continued on Page 4, Col. 4)

## LAND OF PAMPAS CALLS

Pictured above are the four San Francisco State College students who will participate in the Pan American Extempore debate, to be held in Frederic Burk auditorium, this afternoon. Reading from left to right they are: Frank Gillio, Marvel Shore, Dr. Somerville Thomson, Adele Menjou and Alexander DeConde. Ten colleges are participating in this project.

## STUDENT SPEAKERS WILL BE STEP NEARER TO SOUTH AMERICA

With a trip to South America hanging in the balance, seven State College students gave "some of the best extemporaneous speeches ever given by college students" at the Pan American contest in Frederic Burk Auditorium last week, according to Dr. Somerville Thomson, associate professor of Spanish, who acted as moderator at the contest.

The four best speeches were given by Frank Gillio, Mrs. Marvel Dell Shore, Adele Menjou and Alexander DeConde. These four will again demonstrate their abilities in extemporaneous speaking this afternoon along with contestants of ten other Central California colleges.

**STARTING POINT HERE**

San Francisco State will be the starting point for the winner of the Pan American Day (today's) contest. From here the itinerary will include Denver, Chicago, New York and South America.

The winners will have their expenses paid to the different contesting points, and the ultimate prize for a select few will be a trip to South America with all expenses paid.

The underlying purpose of the contest is a national rather than an educational policy. It will be a further aid in promoting friendly relations with the Americas.

**FACULTY JUDGES**

The judges of last week's contest were Dr. Alfred G. Fisk, associate professor of philosophy; Dr. Floyd Cave, professor of government; Dr. Baxter M. Geeting, associate professor of speech; and Dr. Somerville Thomson, who acted as moderator.

This contest, which is nationwide, is sponsored by the national office of the Co-ordinator of Inter-American Affairs.

## State Debates U. C. March 13; Class Debates Also Set

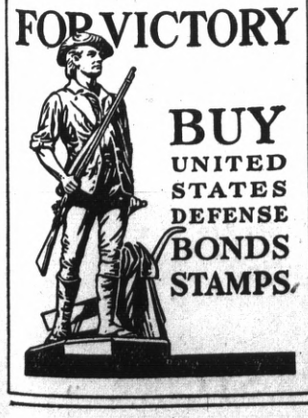
With the University of California's debate team coming here and State's debate team traveling to Berkeley, reciprocal debates are to be held on Friday, March 13, Bob Lindauer, debate manager, stated today.

**The debates will begin at 7:30 and will be preceded by a dinner. The visiting team will argue their points in our Activities room. The question for discussion will be, "Resolved: That the democracy should form a federation to establish and maintain the eight Churchill-Roosevelt principles."**

Student officers of State's organization include Frank Gillio, president; Bob Lindauer, manager; Donald Blagg, vice-president; Richard Rafael, secretary-treasurer, and Arnold Vezzani, sergeant at arms.

A series of intramural debates are being planned in about two weeks as are a series with the University of California.


FOR VICTORY



BUY UNITED STATES DEFENSE BONDS STAMPS


## 7 New Members Elected to Frosh Executive Board

**The seven new members are Dick Zink, who will represent the freshman class at the Social Activities Board meetings; Don Sparrowe, Millie Gothberg, Betty Jean Wyatt, Flora Woolley, Shirley Sibbet, and Romelo Paschi.**

Together with the five returning members of the Board, Rea Anderson, Pat Spaulding, Pierre Salinger, Marylin Adams and John Motirati, the Board held its first meeting last Wednesday and are now hard at work formulating plans for the Frosh Hop, to be held March 28, at the Sir Francis Drake

### Credential Seekers Read This Schedule

**Students seeking teaching credentials and those who have not already taken the following tests, please take note of this schedule.**

**Arithmetic Test—Saturday, March 14, 8:30 a.m., in Room 208, College Hall.**

**Penmanship Test — Saturday, March 14, 11:30 a.m., in Room 117, College Hall. (Sign up on sheet posted outside of 116A.)**

**Music Fundamentals Test—Saturday, March 14, 1 p.m., Annex B9.**

**Children's Literature Test—Tuesday, March 17, 12 noon, Room 208, College Hall. (Study lists for this examination are available in the Bookstore.)**

**Test in U. S. Constitution—Tuesday, March 31, 2:30-4 p.m. Room 219, College Hall. Open only to students who have had a course in U. S. Government out of this state or to teachers in service. Persons eligible to take the test must obtain passes from the Registrar's office.**

## Work Progressing On the Franciscan; Funds Very Limited

With the completion of Senior pictures, the Franciscan moved ahead at a rapid pace today.

**Due to the drop in student body card holders, the financial status of the yearbook is very low. The editors, in accordance with the allotment of the number of sales, are planning a limited number of books, so students are urged to subscribe for their copy now.**

**The editors are planning a book which will rate very high in American Annual contest.**

BUY DEFENSE BONDS

## KSFO Presents Franciscan Players Monday, 7:30 P.M.

Under the supervision of KSFO's producer and director, David Dunning, the Radio Guild will present "Three Strikes, You're Out," the third play in its dramatic show series, on Monday, March 9, at 7:30 p.m. over Station KSFO, states Dr. Baxter M. Geeting, head of the guild.

**George Fenneman and Bob Sweeney are the student directors in charge of the casting and production. This drama show is on the air for 30 minutes each week and consists of some original and some of the "One Hundred Non-Royalty Scripts."**

Students who are interested in writing original scripts for this program should see Dr. Geeting. These scripts should be about 20 typed, double-spaced pages long. If these prove to be suitable and interesting, they will be used for the programs, concluded Dr. Geeting.

"Behind the Scenes in San Francisco," a radio program presented over KYA, had as its guest speaker last Friday night Dr. William Knuth, chairman of the college music department.

Dr. Knuth spoke on the duties of music educators during war and the steps that they are taking to improve morale, both civilian and military, at this time.

## Committee Findings On Co-op Conduct Revealed to Board

A one man investigating committee in the person of Dave Hendry today made public the findings of his search into the management of the San Francisco State College Co-op and other State College co-operative eating places.

**According to Mr. Hendry, who was assigned to the case by the Executive Board, changes in cafeteria organization are needed, indicated by the increasing losses incurred in both money and number of patrons served each day.**

**TRAINING FREE**

"I have contacted several representatives of various dairy companies and have found them willing to aid us in providing expert advice and training at no cost to us whatever," stated Hendry.

**These experts are to advise the student body in providing a more adequate fountain and cafeteria service. They will also offer advice as to where economies can be made, and train our workers in the art of making fountain specialties.**

**HENDRY'S PLAN**

Mr. Hendry closed his report with the following changes that might solve the cafeteria problem:

1. The installation of a modern fountain service under a trained fountain operator. (There are two large dairy companies that are willing to provide free training.)

2. The making of our own sandwiches on the premises.

3. Installing a hot plate for hamburgers and other sandwiches.

4. Making up of a menu for breakfast and luncheon specials.

5. The advertising in plain sight of all, specials and palatable dishes.

6. Employing full time help in preparation of soda fountain and hot plate dishes.

7. Employing part-time help at peak hours in order to give better service.

8. Selling meal tickets to student body card holders at a 10 per cent reduction.

### Late Figures Reveal The Scarcity of Men

**According to the latest reports received from the Registrar's office today, the enrollment of State students this semester reaches a total of 427 men students and 1015 women students, making 1442 registered.**

BUY DEFENSE BONDS

## ANNUAL EXCURSION OF NEWMAN CLUB GETS OFF TONIGHT

San Francisco State's Newman Club will hold its first annual Berkeley excursion tonight. The excursion will leave from the East Bay Terminal at 7 o'clock.

**Already more than 150 Staters have signed up for this mammoth affair, which will include the Newman clubs of U. C. and Mills College. On the program for those who will attend are a basketball game between the S. F. State Newman Club and the Cal Newman Club. The preliminary to this game will be a game between the U. C. girl's Newman Club team and the Mills College Newman Club team.**

**DANCE FOLLOWS**

In addition to the basketball game there will be a dance held at Newman Hall afterwards. This dance is being thrown for the State guests and will be free to every one attending the excursion.

Handling the excursion from the Berkeley side is Wade Brummel, secretary of the Cal Newman Club, and well known in State circles. Arnold Vezzani, State Newman president, stated yesterday, "We hope that every one at State will try to come to this excursion, and I know that everyone who goes will have a swell time."

Chairman of the Berkeley excursion on this side of the bay is Pierre Salinger.

**BE PUNCTUAL**

Everyone who is going should meet at the front of the terminal. It is advisable that those who are going be at the rendezvous by 6:55 so as not to miss the bus.

## FIRE STRIKES AGAIN TO RAZE ART SHOP, LITTLE THEATER

**(There appeared in last week's Gater a story concerning the danger of fire in Annex B. Bill Middleton, *Gater* reporter, wrote the article exposing how careless the students have been. Last Wednesday evening's fire just goes to emphasize the *Gater's* story.—Ed. Note.)**

### Dr. Roberts Speaks:

Dr. Alexander C. Roberts, president of the college, released the following statement concerning the fire which blazed through Annex B Wednesday evening:

**The fire was caused either by carelessness on the part of some individual or by an arsonist.**

**People can be criminally careless. We have proven that it is easy to start a fire but that it is very hard to put out. We are very slow in thinking that someone did it deliberately.**

**How anyone could be so careless as to leave a burning match or cigarette, where it could burst into flame, is beyond me.**

**I am sorry to say that there are students on the campus who have not played a fair game.**

**I think the college and faculty goes out of its way to treat the students well. No member of the administration or the faculty wants to keep a constant watch on students who are mature enough to watch over themselves.**

**The college was built on faith in human beings and that's the way it's going to stay.**

**ALEXANDER C. ROBERTS.**

## Gater, Franciscan Put Under English Department's View

Journalistic activities here have undergone a complete survey by a student-faculty committee and the committee has turned in the following recommendations.

**All funds for publications will be in the hands of the manager of student body funds. The business manager of each publication shall have the authority to appropriate funds and enter contracts. Matters relative to business management are under the supervision of the faculty director of Journalism. The English department and the President of the college shall have at all times the right to annul business arrangements and of proposing matters which they consider desirable.**

**ENGLISH DEPT. CONTROLS**

The English Department shall hold original jurisdiction in all matters. The publication of the **Golden Gater** shall be a function of the English department. A code governing policies and practices shall be drawn up by the English department. The faculty director of Journalism shall be primarily responsible to the English department.

**COURSES FREED**

**It is recommended that all journalism courses other than 117C-D-E-F be removed from any obligatory connection with the actual publication activity of the Golden Gater or any other publication.**

Staff members and the editor of publications shall be held responsible to the faculty director of publications.

The Publications council shall set up and operate a scheme for the selection of staff members. The student chairman of the Publications council shall act as that council's executive officer and shall be its representative on the student body Executive Board.

Fire struck at S. F. State again for the third time in a month last Wednesday night, completely razing the Little Theater and doing untold damage to the music rooms.

**The cause of the fire has not as yet been ascertained. The fire broke out at approximately 8:30 p.m., and was not brought under control until late in the night. At about the same time the fire broke out, a pipe burst in the main building and one in the men's training quarters.**

**MANUSCRIPTS PERILED**

The school plumber had to be routed out of bed at 1 a.m. to bring these pipes under control. The school's collection of music manuscripts, valued at $50,000, was periled by the flames, and although it did not burn, it received extensive damage from smoke and water.

**The origin of the fire is not definitely known, but it is strongly suspected that it was the work of an arsonist. Two firemen suffered slight injuries and were treated at the Central Emergency hospital.**

**DAMAGE EXTENSIVE**

The fire caused damage estimated to be $7,500, according to Dean P. F. Valentine. Besides the damage to the Little Theater, loss was suffered in the mechanical art shops and the music department.

When asked for his comment, Mr. Frank Ray, genial gentleman of the art department, stated, "I estimate the damage to my mechanical shops at about $300."

**FIRE BUG AT WORK**

**When asked for his opinion on the origin of the fire, Dean Valentine said, "This could be the work of a firebug, but the last two were not in places where a firebug would operate."**

**FUTURE IMPERILED**

**"There is no doubt," said Dean P. F. Valentine, "that if any college buildings should be destroyed at this time, they could not be replaced. The college would be forced to shut up shop, perhaps until after the war; perhaps forever.**

**It is up to everyone, student, faculty member, maintenance crew, to see that the danger of fire is kept as far from the campus as possible."**

## Faculty Member Weds Washington Family Descendant

**"Trucking down the aisle with that great big smile" seems to be the theme for State students and faculty this year.**

**This time it's Miss Eileen McCall, who is now Mrs. Lawrence Washington. Miss McCall was married in Berkeley last Saturday while listening to the strains of music presented by the College Madrigal Singers; Donald Blackmarr, violinist; Mrs. Henry Bach, cellist; and Kathleen Luke, organist.**

Miss McCall is a direct descendant of William Cullen Bryant, while her husband, Mr. Washington, is a descendant of Samuel Washington, eldest brother of George Washington.

SUPPORT THE RED CROSS

*One Thousand Miles to Denver* « ◆ ◆ ◆ » *Basketballers Need Every Stater's Support*

# GOLDEN GATER

Published each Friday during the college year by

*The Associated Students of*
SAN FRANCISCO STATE COLLEGE
124 Buchanan Street, San Francisco

JACK LYNCH.....EDITOR
JOHN THOMAS.....BUSINESS MANAGER
June Gyselbrecht.....Circulation Manager

Louis Repetto.....Managing Editor
Paul Scholten.....Sports Editor
Terrence Michael Kilpatrick.....Asst. Sports Editor
Louise Winter.....Feature Editor
Richard Wallace.....Asst. Feature Editor
John Gill.....Staff Artist
Photography.....John Pichotto and Fred Hanson
Virginia Howard.....Exchange Editor

REPORTORIAL STAFF

Earl Anderson, Betty Pierce, June Gyselbrecht, Virginia Howard, John Thomas, Richard Rafael, Kenny Young, Esther Grant, Aime Hourcade, Betty Cloak, Scotty Hope, Art Blum, Josephine Biggi, Bill Roddy, Dorothy Greenlund, Pierre Salinger.

Editorial and Adv. Office Phone: HEmlock 6162
Represented for national advertising by National Advertising Service, Inc., 420 Madison Ave., New York City.


## *The French and Dutch, Didn't Worry Much*

Vincent Sheean, foreign correspondent and one of the more astute observers of the international scene, when asked recently as to his next assignment, remarked that he intended to "let the war come to him." Mr. Sheean is at the present time on the Pacific Coast, so the conclusion can only be that he foresees military action in this area. His words would probably be less weighty except for the fact that there is a concensus among the experts that such will probably be the case.

**Americans, including some citizens of the Far Western states, are assuming a smug complacency that some day might have to be paid for in bitter coin. The military and civilian leaders repeat over and over that no assurance of protection can be given unless the vast bulk of the population makes an intelligent effort to defend themselves and their property from enemy attack. The army and navy cannot be hindered from their duty as combatants and play the part of wet nurse to the public if trouble starts.**

This is not the cry of an alarmist. It is the indubitable belief of men who have witnessed and know the tactics of modern warfare. The patience with which the Nazis lulled the citizens of France, England and the low countries into a sense of bovine placidity is a matter of record. And the brutal destruction with which they then lashed out at these same citizens is too fresh in the minds of us all to be forgotten.

"How do they do it?" was a frequent question during the lightning conquest of the French, Belgians and the Dutch. They did it partly by the chaos and confusion they caused when these same dispassionate citizens were herded like cattle along roads, disrupting the communications of their own armies, and aiding the campaign of terror upon which the Axis armies based so much hope for success.

**Today we see in our own country something that nearly parallels the "phoney war" of the winter of 1939-40. A civilian defense set-up, unorganized, badly managed; political footballs with fan-dancers and movie actors being blithely booted about the halls of Congress; much publicized syp round-ups which could and should be solfpedaled instead of being made to look like the adventures of Dick Tracy; fat dowagers and debutantes trotting around in gaberdine uniforms playing soldier and asking no reward save a picture on the society page twice a week. Meanwhile, the rest of us sit back and watch the entire action as though it was a World Series game.**

The armed services are speedily readying themselves for whatever may come. Men sweat and swear in shipyards and factories grinding out arms and munitions. There are no tasks too large or too small for either the man with the gun or the man who built it. They're fighting right now, every minute, and without question or quibbling.

**This is war! Every bit of havoc and destruction that war is capable of is hanging over us. Are the citizens of America going to meet this threat as France did, cowering, terror-struck, or will it be with a cold courage and efficiency born of awareness and cooperation? This last alone will fortify us against the aggressors.**

**Let's wake up and get rolling.**

• • •

## *Let's Ante-up For the Boys*

Apparently nobody bothered to investigate our assertion last week that it might be possible for the P. E. Department to substantially finance the trip to Denver for the basketball squad. The collections being made this week seem to indicate no one cares to or wants to.

**But there is still one little item. If the collections fall short of the necessary funds, what then? If the students contribute their money for a trip the boys have earned, and the P. E. Department idly sits on its hands, maybe we'll be able to find that little bird who told us about the Athletic fund in the first place, and find out from him just what the score is.**

**We don't know where we'll find him, but we'll look in every canary cage in the city. In the meantime, "give till it hurts."**

# *Barbara Krase Does it Again*

By ART BLUM

FOR those who dote on those Horatio Alger "success" stories, here's a tale that'll tickle the cockles of your heart, the tale of one gal and her racket. And what a racquet!

**Getting down to cases, this is the story of Barbara Krase, a State Freshman, and incidentally, the gal picked to bring back to San Francisco the National Women's Tennis Championship, which once belonged to this city by virtue of the triumphs of one never-to-be-forgotten Alice Marble.**

Five years ago, a young lady of thirteen decided that tennis was "her sport," so, carrying her pigtails and her racquet with her, she stepped upon a local tennis court and started to bounce that rubber ball across the net with such vigor that she was immediately offered the job of "bouncer" in her grade school.

For four long, arduous years, she practiced and played, and practiced, and practiced and played! But the year 1941 saw Babs reach those tennis heights! The following is the spectacular record she compiled last year.

**She won the National Junior Hardcourt Championship, both singles and doubles; won the California State Championship, both singles and doubles (her partner in doubles being Shirley Catton); won the Eastern Girls' Grass Court Singles Championships; was ranked third in the National Junior Girls Tennis Rankings, first in Northern California's Junior National rankings, and was placed in the championship class**

In addition, Babs fought her way to the quarter finals of the Forest Hills' Senior Women National Championships. She lost, 6-3, 6-2, to Pauline Betz, who went on to the finals.

**This year, in doubles competition, Barbara will team with Margaret Osborne, co-holder of the National Doubles Championship, in the majority of her tournaments. Also, Barbara will mage a terrific bid for the National Women's Championship this year at Forrest Hills.**

She has been practicing continually on State's courts, which she terms as being in excellent condition, with the National Filipino champion, Stater Bill Madamba, in preparation for the coming tennis season in California, and later, her tour of the country.

**Bronzed, almost to the point of being one big freckle, Babs attributes the success of Californians in tennis to the year round sporting weather and the toughness of our courts, which develops a player's strokes better than those grass or clay courts being utilized back East.**

# Kleig Shots

"THE Man Who Came to Dinner," which has already been seen here twice as a play, has come back and in movie form is holding forth at the Warfield.

**Thanks to the wit of the play by Kaufman & Hart, and the brilliance with which Monty Wooley in the title role bandies about the insults, the film is one of the funniest ever made... Mr. Wooley created the part, and on celluloid is still playing it for all it's worth. He dominates the whole picture despite the presence in the cast of such performers as Bette Davis and Ann Sheridan.**

Miss Sheridan, badly miscast as a noted stage star, does not appear at home in her role. However, Miss Davis, as "the Man's" secretary makes the most of her part. It is surprising to see the lady divorced from her twitches and eye-poppings.

**The story deals with a famous lecturer who is invited to dinner, but slips on the ice outside the home of his hosts, Billie Burke and Grant Mitchell, and is forced to remain for several weeks. Telephone calls and personal visits from such celebrities as Eleanor Roosevelt, Noel Coward, Winston Churchill, and Harpo Marx do much to upset the lives of the Messalia, Ohio hosts.**

Sharing the bill is the first movie of the Ballet Russe de Monte Carlo, "Gaite Parisienne." Beautifully photographed in technicolor, it has been excellently adapted to films, and catches the whole flavor of the ballet. If you've seen the ballet in the flesh you won't be disappointed by the movie. If you haven't seen it, you'll probably want to after viewing such ballet stars as Leonide Massine, Milada Mladova, and Frederic Franklin in the leading roles.

# *Story of the Week*

By "HERB" WRIGLEY

**(Editor's Note.—This is the contest winner for the week. The judges feel that of all the entries, the following has the most general appeal to the students How about it? We wish to thank all those who submitted entries, and invite them to enter next week's contest. That goes for the rest of you, too!**

DR. GASTRIC PHLOEM, A. B., M., C. O. D., is a very intelligent man. He says so. He also says that the modern system of grading used in universities and colleges today is absolutely all wrong. "This idea the modern psychologists have about grading according to a curve of student ability is off the beam," declared the professor. "What this country needs is a good five cent cigar—or has that fact been stressed before?"

"Grabbing a quick hypodermic, the eminent educator took a new tack. "Yes," he said as he casually replaced the divot. "Yes, I am thoroughly in favor of revitalizing the modern grading system. This curve deal is a lot of foolishness. You take a curve, any old curve. Now if you go along it faster than eighty miles an hour, you are apt to—but that's quite off the subject, isn't it?"

**The pedagogical luminary began again, "Let's approach the problem in this manner. Suppose you have a class of eighty-six students. Using the curve system of grading, you would give ten per cent 'A's' and the same number of 'F's'. That makes seven and a half students receiving a top grade and the same number in the failure group. But as there are no students at State small enough to be classified as halves, you have to send the fractions down to Frederic Burk to be used by the practice teachers.**

"Now to determine the 'B's and the 'D's' you take the remaining number and divide it by the status quo. The result is broken up into two groups, each being twenty per cent of the class total. The remaining students are marked with a grade of 'C', and that's a good day wasted. There's no percentage in that."

**"Now some old mossbacks who don't believe in the progressive grading system prefer to fall back on the antiquated grading methods. These blokes will set a standard of work which must be attained by a student to receive an 'A'. Those falling below this mark are given a grade corresponding to their relative positions in regard to the standard of excellence. Isn't that horrible?"**

Dr. Phloem paused to stoke up his Meerschaum with a special brand of oriental foolish powder. "Now I use a very different system in my classes," the doctor pointed out.

"The system is generally known as the coin process. I toss a nickel into the air. If it lands with heads up, I give the student in question an 'F'. If it comes up tails, I put down 'C'. But if the coin lands on end I always give an 'A'."

**The venerable mentor stopped to stare out of the window and collect his thoughts, which were wandering with his mind.**

RAFAEL'S...

# COMMENTARY

...ON ALIENS

AWHILE ago Commentary addressed some remarks on the fifth column. The basis of those remarks was that there is a group of sympathizers with Hitler who exist in every land, this being a consequence of the great social crisis through which we are going.

Since then war has broken out and the American people have been confronted with the problem of dealing with Fascist sympathizers in their midst. The American people have come to realize that among them are many persons who have never sworn allegiance

**Naturally non-citizens are now the objects of a just suspicion. Why have they not, after residing in America, become its citizens? Why have some loud-mouths among them worn black and brown shirts and screamed about "nationality self-determination?"**

Every effort should be made to acquaint aliens with the machinery for acquiring American citizenship and its consequent duties and privileges. However, it should be recognized that there are certain exceptional cases where aliens cannot change status, and these should be treated in a calm and deliberate manner.

**In passing, it might be noted as a fair suggestion in discussing Fifth Columns, native and foreign, that if America feels it is going to suffer any by disrupting the lives of those aliens she feels disloyal, she could replace them very easily by allowing several thousand Spanish Loyalist refugees now in France to immigrate and assume their places in our economic life. At least we wouldn't have to worry about the democratic fidelity of these new immigrants!**

# *Over the Footlights*

By EARL ANDERSON

THE loudest guffaws since "Hellzapoppin" filled the Curran last Monday night with the uncovering of the new(?) show, "Good Night Ladies." A farce of the early 20's, it has all the finesse and subtlety of "Hellzapoppin."

Not a drawing room comedy, one might call it a bedroom farce without the bedroom. It does invade a ladies' steambath though, with such principals as Buddy Ebsen and Skeets Gallagher attempting to elude discovery by the fair sex by means of wigs and a great deal of running about.

**Ebsen is a young professor who is afraid of women, until Gallagher and Rudolph Cameron set out to cure him. Almost every inuendo and double entendre you might connect with the situation is used. The jokes are old friends and so are the situations. Based on the old farce, "Ladies Night" by Avery Hopwood, it has been modernized by Cyrus Wood, but it takes a quick eye and ear to discover where the modernization takes place.**

The first act seemed a bit long and involved in getting started, but the second act in the steam bath tears right along. Most of the cast don't have to bother with such things as characterizations, they just open their mouths and the audience laughs. Vivian Austin is a dainty morsel as the ingenue, and charms of Bernadene Hayes and Marlo Dwyer aren't exactly hidden. Ebsen and Gallagher let the situations carry them along.

**The play is a little crude, more than a little vulgar, but filled with laughs and girls, girls, girls—all in various states of negligee, and that's what the audience apparently wanted last Monday. If you're looking for drama this isn't your dish, but in the farce line, "Good Night Ladies" occupies a place apart.**

# *Blum's Bull Session*

**BLUMING AROUND STATE!**

What a week this has been! We found the basketballers battling away in the P. A. A., the Freshmen getting set for the Frosh Hop, the Alpha Omega's preparing for their ever popular Barn Dance, the Newman Club all ready, willing and able to get started on its excursion tonight into the wilds of the Berkeley hills, and the guys and gals still writing in and telling us they want more dirt!

Well, gang, here's mud in your eye, and let's see what's the "doit" for this week.

Noticed that **Arny Vezzani** went over big with the Freshman Femmes, when he entertained them with his rhetoric during recent Orientation classes.

Found a guy who is a pretty close approach to Lou Costello in the Frosh Class—name of **Romolo Paschi.**

Almost passed out when I saw **Luigi Repetto's** white fedora for the first time. Would he be a sight in a blackout?

Was told that **Ernie Leydecker** and Co. went on another ski trip on Washington's birthday—seems to be some secret about some race up there that someone won. (Vague, isn't it?)

* * *

**STATE-MENTS!**

**John Rocky:** "I want my muscles to be as hard as his arteries!"

**Wise Guy:** "There goes **Bettie Davis,** the Little Fox, with **Ed Gothberg,** the Little Wolf!"

* * *

**A LETTER**

This is in regards to something I printed a few weeks back—

**"Dear Bullslinger:**

**Just read that Izzie Pivnick will be a bridegroom in two years. May I ask to whom and, incidentally, how do you know, or isn't it fit to print? Many other people are also wondering! Thank you !!!**

**Inquisitively yours!"**

**Answer: Yes, this is fit to print, Shirley — and, my gosh! hasn't Izzie talked to you about it yet?**

* * *

**QUIZ KIDS!**

**Babs Higbe** wants to know if this column could use a weekly guest columnist to sort of fertilize the dirt — a different guest every week. Okay, Miss Higbe, you're on—next week.

**Jay Bloodgood** wants to know what one should do when one surrenders his gal to the lures of the Tennessee mountains!

Some gossip mongers are asking for nicknames of Staters. Well, there's **"Delicious" Dave Braga, "Mouse" Keller, "Mallet" Fanfelle, "Wifey" Jean Herrigan, "Red Lips" Rawling,** and **"Fuzzy" Phil Cally.**

**All answers and solutions may be addressed to Box 275. How about it, gang?**

* * *

**CHEERS!**

. . .to **Jim Keating, Aimee Fanfelle** and **Tom McCarty** for their swell work Sunday night while playing with the All-Stars against **"Hank" Luisetti** and his Oilers.

. . . to the newly elected members of the Freshman Executive Board, **Dick Zink, Don Sparrowe, Millie Gothberg, Betty Jean Wyatt, Shirley Sibbett, Flora Wooley, Romolo Paschi**—and to the other candidates who showed **they've got the right spirit!**

* * *

**Glimpsed in the audience of "Good Night Ladies" were George Fenneman, Bob Sweeney, and Peggy Clifford, State's own thespians. Getting a few pointers?**

# FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE

By "SCOOP" SCHOLTEN

**THE MARCH OF MARCH**

(With apologies to L. A. Collegian)

San Quentin Prison.—The inmates of this stately institution presented their annual Variety Show, featuring one of the popular song hits of the day, "We Did it Before and We Can Do it Again."

* * *

One of the local characters, who prides himself on his diplomacy, dated one of the most broadminded local lassies hereabouts.

He arrived for her promptly at 8 o'clock and looked at her reflectively.

"You look like Helen Brown."

The girl smiled tolerantly, "I look even worse in gray!"

* * *

**William Howard Taft, then Supreme Court Justice, used to tell the one about the boy who killed his father and mother and then pleaded for mercy on the ground that he was an orphan.**

* * *

Father: "I don't like to see our daughter lighting cigarettes."

Modern Mother: "Oh, don't be old fashioned, John."

* * *

**Rib and Tucker, Los Angeles: A female jitterbug is a young lady who combs her hair, powders her nose, and says to her cloths, "I'm going dancing; if you want to come along, hang on."**

* * *

Ed: "I wish I had a nickle for every girl I had kissed."

Co-Ed: "What would you do, buy a pack of gum?"

* * *

An old lady in church was seen to bow slightly whenever the name of Satan was mentioned. One day the minister met her and asked her to explain.

"Well," she replied, "politeness costs nothing, and you never know do you?"

* * *

"What's this I hear about your old man giving you a check for ten dollars?"

"Yeah, he says if I'm a good kid for six months more he'll fill it in."

* * *

**San Francisco, Calif.—On one of the local billboards is a sign advertising "Johnny Eager" with Bob Taylor, which is a gangster story. For coincidence, there is a real life Johnny Eager in San Francisco. His business — er — he runs a dog beauty shop.**


FORGET YOUR HANDKERCHIEF ?
LOSE YOUR COMB ?
BREAK A SHOELACE ?

•

*Emergency Calls Are Answered in*

•

« THE BOOKSTORE »

# TIDE EBBS IN P.A.A. FINALS

## THE EDITORIAL ..SHOVEL..

**As Wielded By**

**PAUL "SCOOP" SCHOLTEN**

Well, we finally got around to it. Writing a column, that is. Being more than a trifle egotistical, it has been our ambition to write a column in which to blow off personal steam ever since taking over the sports desk.

**Since the new sports editor is not a great athlete like his predecessors and "don't know nuthin" about sports; the main sentiments will continue to issue from "Kanvas-back Kilpatrick" and the Railbird Quintet: Hourcade, Young, Ruge, Repetto and Nazar.**

Meanwhile the pet gripe of the moment of this department is the efforts which the basketball team has been forced to take in trying to get to Denver. Not that the trip isn't deserved, and their chances of winning aren't good.

**It's only the methods that are being used to raise the necessary dough that leaves a bad taste. Especially since our private bird has reported that something in the neighborhood of ten thousand iron men repose in the Athletic warchest, while some of it could be used to advantage in bettering State's reputation.**

No matter how worthy the cause, however, there is no reason to turn the hoop squad into a bunch of panhandlers, and to make it unsafe for Joe College to wander the corridors without fear of being waylaid by a wild bunch of females who either force or embarass an unwilling donation.

FORCED COLLECTIONS

Not that we have any substitute for "tagging" or forced collections, but only a bit of a peeve that the six bucks we have been kicking in for the last couple of years has not been deemed adequate to send the boys where most needed.

**Anyhow, as long as the collections have gone this far, with enough money obtained to send the boys by bus without additional expense to the student body; we'd like to throw our support behind sending them via Greyhound rather than continue the forced drain on lunch money which would be needed under the present semi-official aim of making the trip by train.**

* * *

And speaking of trains, we are wondering if there will still be any buildings left on the campus to train in at this time next month, if the present rate of "a fire a week" keeps up.

YOU, TOO, GIRLS!

With all respect to the students who patronize the tobacco merchants, who in turn keep the Gater in print with their ads, it would be a good idea if the students kept their patronage confined to the right place; which is, after all, clear OFF a campus as inflamable as ours.

**Deep down in their hearts, everyone knows that in spite of such listed causes as "spontaneous combustion" and "defective wiring", the campus would contain a lot less charcoal if the weed-beating was confined to the prescribed places.**

## Foilers Return To Promise Record Term of Foil Wins

Len Duckworth, that enthusiastic lad of the rapiers, is again walking the campus with the air of the proud father. The reason — his baby, the fencing team, has returned en masse featuring the same stars as last year.

Vic Vari, John Tilden and Bob Lee, all past masters of the graceful art, who skillfully cut to shreds the Stanford and California varsities, are back again to wield their weapons for the honor of our beloved college.

Foo Yung and Al Goria, newcomers, have shown such incredible improvement in their swordplay that one would think they were born with foils in their mouths.

Last year, the boys won seven out of eight encounters, but this year Len has promised an even better season, if possible. The swordsmen, under the skilled and loving eye of Len, run each other through every Tuesday and Thursday in the fencing room.

The varsity positions are all sewed up, but Len has visions of a wonder junior varsity team, so if you have the vision also see Len about it.

## Long Walks Did It! Boxer Modestly Disclaims Talent

By KENNY YOUNG

Terrence Michael Kilpatrick, the irrepressible Irishman, emphatically denies that he's an athlete. "Me?" Typhoon Terry exclaims, "Why, the closest I ever come to gymnastics was when I caught athletes' foot in junior high school."

**"The only exercise I like," Kourageous Kilpatrick says, "is long walks—especially when they're taken by people whom** annoy me." Terrence admits that he has functioned on the State boxing team for two semesters now, but he dismisses the achievement lightly.

"I fought for two years," he sobs, "and I on'y won two matches out of eight. The boys began to call me 'Rosin-Shoulders.' I was down on the mat so much Coach Raymond Kaufman wanted to make a wrestler out of me."

**Terrence doesn't like to dwell on his fiascos in fisticuffs, for it has been only in the ring that the horizontal Irishman has had to bow his bloody head to someone other than a true son o' the sod.**

"I don't like some of these college bums," the sunny son of Eire often says. "They use their mouths too much. Now, I'd give my autograph to Jim Keating if he ast me, but most of the rest are just bums."

The Killarney Kid has often been a victim of bias in his bouts. Because Swooning Kilpatrick has a tendency to stand back and pant like a dog after each flurry of blows with his opponent, the judges usually return a draw verdict with a recommendation for mercy, feeling that they are giving Terrence a break.

**Terry, however, is an in-and-outer fighter. Back-pedaling is part of his strategy, and many observers think he should have won more embroglios than he has. Foremost in this school of thought is Terrence Michael Kilpatrick himself—a prejudiced witness, perhaps, but a noisy one.**

Powderpuff Kilpatrick may have finished two seasons of boxing slightly over par, but he is prepared for a great year now. Terrible Terrence cleans his teeth every day, his vitamin quotient is high, and his brain (Terry's keenest weapon) is in fighting trim. It weighs three ounces stripped, and Kilpatrick is working out lightly by outwitting a few women and children.

"Some people call me an athletic enigma," Terrence says. "But I'm really a full-blooded Irishman."

Don't let anybody fool ya'.

## Divot Diggers Seek Qualifiers Against Cal Bears

With their lusty "fores" echoing over the links, San Francisco State's varsity golf candidates start firing tomorrow morning in the interclass tryouts to determine the first six men who will compete against the University of California next Saturday in Berkeley.

Nearly a dozen prospective golf squad memebrs are expected to tee off about 9 a.m. tomorrow at Harding Park, and all men who can break 100, and show the enthusiasm to stick throughout the season, will be given their monthly golf tickets by the school.

Outstanding candidates for Coach Dave Schutz's divot digging gang include Gordon Mailloux and Scotty Hope, both of whom have played considerable tournament golf. Others who have signed up include Werner and Archie Steinbach, Bob Wood, Al Goria, Bob Polidori, and Mario Vasquez, and there are openings for many more, Schutz announced.

Among the schools contacted for matches include Stanford, College of the Pacific, Marin J. C., San Jose State, and San Mateo J. C. Several others will also be invited to play during the season, which will extend through April.

Any male student interested in playing tomorrow in the interclass may sign up today with Dave Schutz in the student body business office.

SUPPORT THE RED CROSS

## W·A·A NEWS

By JO BIGGI

Women's sports are now being conducted under a new "Physical Fitness" program as a defense gesture, states Bernardette Fratessa, president of the W. A. A.

The slogan of this new program is "Exercise an hour a day. Learn the health way." The W. A. A. set a good example of this new program on February 27 at noon, when they presented Barbara Krase and Ruth Diaquez in a closely played exhibition game.

**This excellent game has made the enthusiasm for tennis run high, Bernardette remarked. Barbara Krase, she added, is helping the members of the tennis club and the ideal of good form is definitely rising.**

**....An opportunity to join in the physical fitness program is offered to the State students by the W. A. A... Another aspect of this program is the new badminton club that is being started today. ..... ..... .....**

**....It is open to all women of the student body at noon in the gym. Members of the Badminton Club are looking forward to the badminton clinic to be held Saturday at S. F. J. C.**

The clinic is being presented by the National California Badminton Committee. Reg Hill, badminton enthusiast, will be on hand to offer coaching and instructions on echnique and court strategy. Janet Wright and other ranking players will play an exhibition game.

## Tennis Team Out To Knock Halos From Saint's Men

Seeking their second straight practice victory, Dan Farmer's racqueteers today pit their might against the St. Ignatius high school varsity tennis squad. First serve of the afternoon will be smashed across at 2:30 on the State courts.

**Star of the State squad is short, dark Billy Madamba, sensational Filipino champion of long standing. Backing Madamba are Dick "Jack Dempsey" Schwab, Harry Coleman, Ross Furneaux, Bill Campbell, Ed McClarty, Basil "Old Man" Pritchard, Jim Mackliss and C. Lagiss.**

According to burly Dan Farmer, coach, a tough tennis season is ahead. The conference list includes such toughies as Santa Clara, San Jose State, University of San Francisco and St. Mary's. This series will start on, or about, March 31.

Hard hit by an ever-increasing, relentless war-time draft, the tennis team has lost its top four men. These four men were responsible last year for copping the Northern California Tennis championship for State.

Hal Wagner, Ray Berns, Jack Witt and Bob Leonetti comprised the backbone of that championship squad.

Today Berns is with the Second Army, division of the air corps, engaging in signal corps duty. Leonetti is on duty somewhere in the Bay region, handling publicity and entertainment facilities for a branch of the army.

THE TRACK SCHEDULE

**March 14—Cal-Poly.**
**March 21—Chico State.**
**March 28—Cal. Aggies.**
**April 2—San Mateo J. C. and S. F. J. C.**
**April 15—S. F. J. C.**
**April 25—College of the Pacific.**

## Gater Nine Bows To Athens Club By Score of 7 to 3

State's young nine went down to defeat at the hands of an experienced Athens Club team last Saturday in Alameda by a score of 7-3.

Dick Murray started on the mound for the Gaters. A hit batter followed by a double and a single gave the Athens Club a run in the first inning. They scored again in the fourth as they batted around. Three hits coupled with three errors, a hit batsman and a walk accounted for three runs.

GATERS SCORE

Arnold Vezzani tripled to open the fifth frame and he later scored on a fly by Ed Dunn. Keating replaced Murray on the mound for State in the last of the fifth and he was greeted with a two-run outburst.

State again scored in the sixth when Jim Witt and John Apostol hit successive singles to score two runs. The home nine again scored on Keating in the last half of the inning. Vezzani again scored in the ninth when he singled and scored on Les Swanson's infield out.

VEZZANI POUNDS APPLE

Arnold Vezzani led the Gaters at the plate as he pounded the old apple for three hits in five attempts. Score by innings:

State ..... 000 011 001—3
Athens Club ..... 100 321 00*—7

Credit Athens Club with 9 hits and State with 9—even up.

## STATE BASEBALLERS BEAT SAN MATEO J. C.

Meeting a weak San Mateo junior varsity squad Wednesday afternoon, the Gater diamondeers slugged their way to State's first baseball victory of the current season, piling up 12 runs to the opponent's sole tally.

Jim Keating, Golden Tide cannonball pitcher, tossed for the triumphant Gaters, allowing only four hit balls in the entire game.

Fostod, San Mateo hurler, could not baffle Hal Harden's boys.

## Hoopsters Blast Jewish Center and Siegel's, Then Bow to Army Flyers

By TERRY KILPATRICK

And so it was that after having written their names in flaming letters across the basketball horizon from Santa Barbara to Reno, after having averaged 50 to 54 points a game, after having won 20 out of 22 battles, and after having gotten the number one invitational bid to the N. I. A. in Kansas, an honor which the Hermann hoop hounds had to refuse because the piggy-bank suddenly went dry, that luck, that little thing that makes the big difference between champ and chump, turned her face to the wall and Coach Farmer's five fell in the P. A. A. tournament last night to the Moffett Flyers, 54-52.

As you remember, it was only after Big Dan realized that because of lack of financial support he couldn't make the trip to Kansas, that he looked around for new and possibly less expensive fields to conquer. And so State entered the P. A. A.

In the first round of the tournament State blasted the Jewish Community Center off the maplewoods, 40-37, in a rough, mauling, hard-rebounding, free-shooting affair, which was punctuated now and then by a right to the chops (unintentional, of course).

Norm Keller, State center, showed the triumphant trio, McCarty, Keating and Fanfelle, the way home with 14 markers, which was high point honors for the night.

STATE SAPS SIEGELS

**McCarty, Fanfelle and Keating, however, with 17, 14 and 13, clinkers, respectively, were too much for Siegels' Clothiers, who bowed out on the short end of a 56-48 score.**

With eight minutes to play, the tally read twin bill at 45-45, when big Gussy Gustafson came out of retirement and untied the knot with a long right hander, to put State ahead at 47-45.

'Twas after this that Erin's pride, Jim Keating, opened up, scoring the last seven markers for the Haight hoopsters.

And back to luck!

FLYERS DEFEAT PURPLE AND GOLD, 54-52.

"No, we have no excuses. The boys played almost faultless ball. A slight break State's way might easily have decided the contest in her favor, that's just how close it was," said Dan Farmer, with just a tinge of regret.

**Here's just how close it was: Six times the score was tied. Fifteen times the lead changed hands, and at halftime State lead the avaricious aviators, 29-28.**

Both squads are fast-breaking, quick-passing, hard rebounding clubs, but how they kept up the blistering, lung-searing, charging pace they set for themselves is still a mystery to Kezar's 2000 fans, who had become hysterical with excitement before the final gun relieved them.

With two minutes to go, State lead the Flyers, 50-51.

THEN DISASTER!!!

Tom Bell, Moffett Flyer, canned State's heart-breaker, and the aviators went into the lead at 52-51.

**But the Flyers' Bruce Hale, who lead both teams for scoring honors with 19, hammered the last nail into State's coffin when he pocketed a set-up to freeze the game for Moffett at 54-52.**

A toast to the two midgets, Tom McCarty and Emil Fanfelle, the guards, Jim Keating and Carl Gustafson, and the tall blond center, Keller.

They went down like the champs they really are.

### A Tribute

By T. M. KILPATRICK

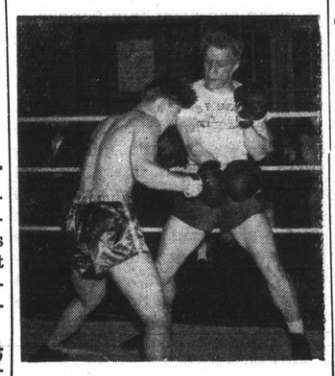
**You may roar with the mass**
**At a sixty-yard pass**
**And swear that your boys are sure champs;**

**You may boo till yer blue**
**When they fail to come thru**
**And say that they're hamburger's tramps.**

**You may scream for your team**
**You may call 'em a dream,**
**When they score on an en-around buck;**

**The boys may play hard,**
**But she holds the last card—**
**Fickle dame, Madmoiselle Luck!**

### "Repeats Tonight"



**Ernie Leydecker displays the form with which he is expected to polish off his Salinas opponent tonight. See story below.**

### S. F. State Boxing Team Promises To Pummel Salinas J. C. in Bout Tonight

**Presenting the most colorful card of pugilists in inter-collegiate fight history, Coach Raymond Kaufman, promoter, matchmaker, and local P. T. Barnum, will exhibit tonight his entire stable of State boxers in their first home appearance of the year.**

**Leading the Buchanan boppers against Salinas J. C. will be the cautious Irishman, "Spider" Jim Haran. He will be abetted in his ring mayhem by Johnny Tash, the amiable Armenian, and his two lightweight cohorts, Lionel Marcus and John Kikuchi.**

**Providing blood for the occasion will be the Gater villains of the canvas, Desperate Dick Schwab and Larruping Ernie Leydecker. Both are slugging fools who eat raw meat to develop their avaricious tendencies.**

**The colorful contest begins at 7:30 in the Women's gym. All Staters anxious to see the floor show will be admitted early with student body cards. Outsiders have to come across with a quarter.**

## Trackmen Dust Off Spikes as Cox Molds a Team From Draft Rejections

Dusting off their spikes and limbering up their legs, Coach Cox's scantily clad cindermen start down the path to glory when they tackle their first meet of the season with Cal.-Poly on March 14.

Leading the parade of stars is Jim Haran in the two mile, and will be supported by Gianopolus. In the sprints are Pete Cuttitta, Jack Freeman, and Jim Keating. The 440 will be taken care of by John Rocky and Wally Young. In the 880 and mile are Dick Schwab and Wally Lozensky, while the hurdlers are Joe Steinbach, Kenny Young, Freeman, and Dick Murray.

The weights will be handled by R. Jeffries, "Little Bill' Stein, Forbes, and Oscar Slepnicoff. In the pole vault the Tide will be well represented by Woods, Ernie Leydecker, Jack Freeman, Archie Steinbach, and "Georgie" Lorbeer. Participating in the javelin are John Grantham, "Mickey" Finn, Slepnicoff, Al Goria, and Hunter.

Tomorrow the Inter-class Track Meet will be held on the oval of Kezar Stadium and many promising men will participate.

Commented Coach Cox: "Those who progress rapidly and with ability will be added to the roster."

**Jack Carolan, unfortunately ineligible for this season.**

While the Inter-class Meet was in progress the veterans of the cinder paths were participating in their various events to see what effect the winter lay-off had on their times and distances. All were encouraging, and with the return of many veterans and the addition of newcomers, Coach Cox sees a bright year ahead for his spikemen.

## Ellerth Larson Noses Out Vasquez Brothers to Place First in Photo-Finish Cross-Country Race

Ellerth Larson, low sophomore "dark-horse", upset all betting odds and stole first place from pre-race favorites in the annual cross-country run Tuesday noon, rattling around the classical 1.6 mile long stony trail in 9:15 minutes.

**The smiling Swede filched the lead on the Duboce avenue treadmill and carried it home triumphantly, leaving all opposition panting in his wake.**

Louie and "Jocko", the Vasquez family rolling stock, blitzed in to a fighting second and third, respectively, in a dual for clan supremacy. Johnnie Apostol, the galloping Greek, followed them across the line, a close fourth.

Pounding the concrete cinder path in monotonous order, John Tash, Jack Haran, and Wallace Brandhofer "single-filed" their dreary way past the judges for fifth, sixth and seventh.

**Clutching pencil and paper, Kenny Young, Golden Gater favorite, determinedly covered his assignment from the back of the pack — incidentally taking an eighth place in the tortuous trot.**

Lone gridiron entry, Jack Freeman, proved his versatility by lumbering in for a solid ninth, followed soon by Pierre Salinger, honors. Sigma Pi Sigma etao tenth place winner.

**The high freshman aggregation, Apostol, Haran, and Salinger, accumulated 13 points to take class honors... Sigma Pi Sigma, represented by J. Vasquez, K. Young, and J. Freeman, also garnered 13 points in the trip.**

Intramural track meet, twin bill with the cross-country run, opens at Kezar Stadium to aspiring athletes on Saturday, March 7, at 2 p. m. All Block men, and William Stein, are excluded from competition in the meet, making the event a prevue of State's future Olympians.

**"Remember," says Dean David J. Cox, "The dub of today is the star of tomorrow," letting his words serve as a challenge to all red-blooded students and music majors. "I can make a man out of you in seven weeks."**

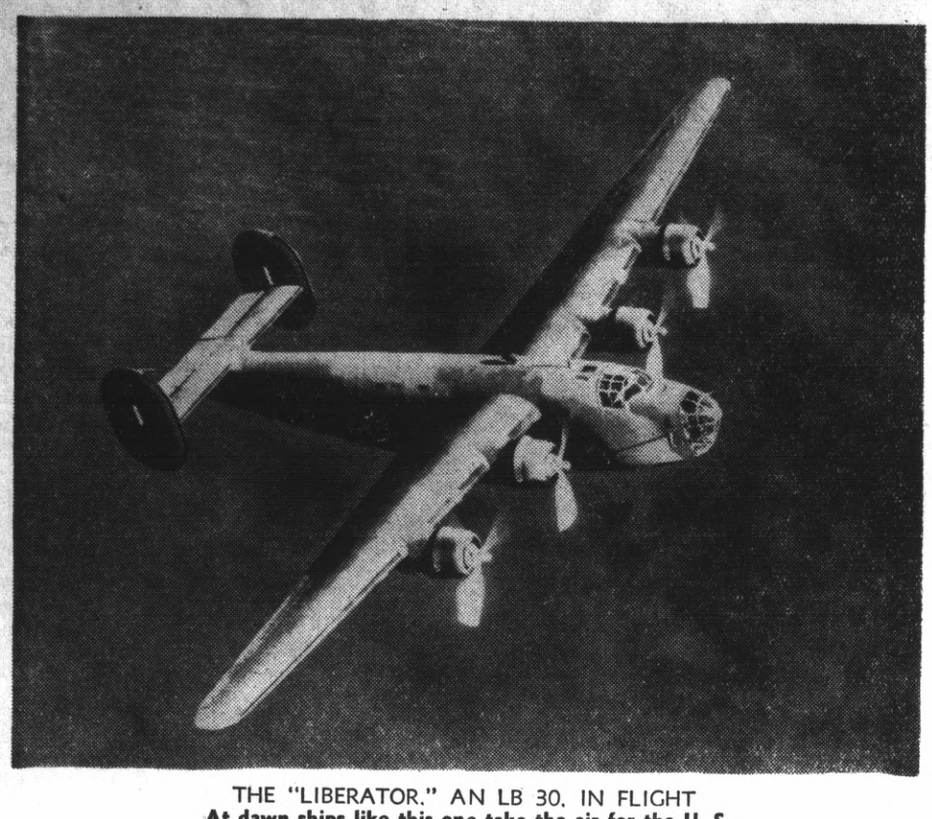
San Francisco State College art, music and drama students are fortunate in being centrally located to the many cultural opportunities afforded by San Francisco.

BUY DEFENSE BONDS

QUICK LUNCH SERVICE
EXCELLENT SANDWICHES
GIANT MILKSHAKES
EVERGOOD BAKERY AND CREAMERY
Haight Street, at Fillmore

LINCOLN BOWL
319 Sixth Ave.
You'll Enjoy Our
12 BRUNSWICK Centennial Alleys
You'll enjoy bowling because it's fun—and such swell exercise too! Everyone's bowling because it's fun for everyone. What's more, there are special student rates at Lincoln Bowl from 10 a. m. to 5 p. m. daily.
FREE INSTRUCTIONS
OPEN 10 A. M. DAILY

# The U. S. Dawn Patrol



THE "LIBERATOR," AN LB 30, IN FLIGHT
**At dawn ships like this one take the air for the U. S.**
Courtesy San Francisco Chronicle

## Sea Lanes Guarded By Liberators

**Today, tomorrow and everyday, large patrol bombers head out to sea to patrol the vital lanes of communication. Although the names of the members of the crews are never mentioned in the press, it is very easy to imagine that many San Francisco State College students are aboard, carrying out the tasks assigned to them.**

**Combat crews of the Army airplanes scouting sea lanes and other areas of the Pacific never know tomorrow's job until operations orders come through from Headquarters, Fourth Air Force, about 9:30 p.m.**

**Orders for a mission are greeted as a welcome relief from the monotonous inactivity of being held as a striking force.**

**It is cold on this desert plateau. The wind blows, it seems without end, bringing sand with it; fine particles which somehow sift into a ..toothpaste ..tube, ..belligerent grains which sting the face. The tent groans, the guys creak, and then someone with a flashlight is there, rousing the protesting occupants. In an hour light will break. All hands must be about their business.**

There is much groping about for pants and shoes, and quite a bit of profanity. Outside it is dark as that perfect blackout for which air raid wardens yearn. Someone flip flops over a tent peg and raises an indignant outcry. The call at the washroom is casual; on such mornings only a tenderfoot would think of shaving.

**PREPARING FOR A MISSION**

In the messhall, movement resembles an outraged wasp's nest. Pilots, navigators, bombardiers, radio men, gunners, crew chiefs and the mere drawers of water and hewers of wood scramble through a haze of over-fried bacon and coffee fumes intent on the business of fueling against the day-long pull. They are a fantastic looking lot.

**Certain bizarre crops of whiskers are being cultivated, probably on oaths to avenge Pearl Harbor. Officers in their flying coveralls resemble tastefully dressed garage attendants at the end of a hard week; the men might have ridden a coal car from Pennsylvania. One navigator sports a dilapidated pair of fancy cowboy boots. This is quite in the Air Force tradition of being different. On the flying fields of France the lineal predecessors of these lads were odd characters indeed.**

The light is breaking to the east, faintly outlining the grotesque Joshua trees, as the crews struggle across the sand to their shops.

**THE LIBERATORS**

The Army Air Forces call them LB-30's, but they were built at San Diego for the British who know them as Liberators. They are huge four-motored affairs with guns bristling from green and tan sides like the quills of a disorderly porcupine. The throttles are closed, the crew slips in past the reduced windstream and creeps through the open bomb-bay doors into the heart of the ship.

**Skeeter, the pilot who won the Soldier's Medal for pulling a comrade from a burning airplane, and his co-pilot complete the complicated ritual of checking the ship for flight. From a maze of dials, meters, throttles, buttons, handles, they sort the right ones. The navigator, in this case the son of a very famous father (in fact, he refers to the Commander in Chief as "Pop"), takes his station immediately behind the pilot, the radio man sits in his little "office" behind the co-pilot.**

Crew chief and gunners take stations in the rearward recesses of the machine. The visitor from headquarters perches on the throne-like eminence of the navigator's dropleaf table.

On the ground it is still gray as the procession of mammoth contraptions lumbers to the runway, but the tips of the surrounding mountains are turning pink.

The take-off follows a surprisingly short run and a course is set for a notch in rugged mountains just now being lighted by the sun. Follow glimpses of green rectangular farmlands, silver glints of water courses, highways with little creeping cars, and more rugged gorges and peaks until through the haze appears the thin white line of surf. Meanwhile the navigator has busied himself with maps and compasses, plotting sheets and tables, and comes up with a course for the flight plan. Back to the home station by radio goes this report.

From the 8,000 foot level which the crossing of the mountains required, the bomber glides down to its cruising altitude, crosses that white line of surf, scuds over the green belt of water near the coastline and the business of the day begins.

**OVER THE PACIFIC**

The mountains behind shrink and disappear in the haze, the color of the Pacific changes to slate or postman's gray, the swells chase one another, undulating endlessly with an occasional break into a white-cap. Sometimes a cloud draws its shadow over the sea; always the sun cover all.

**Except for this bomber and itinerant and undisturbed seagulls, the sky is deserted, but somewhere to north and south Fourth Air Force planes are racing out to sea, and in other areas the Marines and the Navy fly their patrols. Day after day this goes on, fair weather or foul, and will continue so long as the American Pacific Coast is in danger. Eyes trained to the purpose constantly watch up and down, right and left, into the sky, on the surface of the sea, and beneath the surface for the telltale shadow which would reveal a submarine.**

**The crew chief, a red-haired Irishman, who wears carpet slippers for comfort as well as for agility in scrambling over the ship, leads a tour of inspection. The path to the bombardier's compartment calls for a contortionist who can double on himself to avoid the arming mechanism of the bombs and then, flat on his stomach, wriggle past the retracted nose wheel. But once there, the view is the reward.**

**BOMBARDIER READY**

The bombardier sits in his plastic cage, swinging far out over the sea, as if he hung in a boatswain's chair. At his left hand is the instrument board with which he prepares his bombs, selects them and launches them on their flight. Before him is the bombsight. Under him is one of the guns which enables this airplane to challenge a skyfull of fighters.

To reach the gun platforms in the body of the ship it is necessary to make one's self thin flanked to sidle crab fashion between the bombs. Big fellows they are, as long as a man.

**Four men stand watch in the long body of the plane. The tail is wide open, and the gunner sits there all day, his interphone set clamped to his ears to defeat the pull of the wind. At open ports on the right and left the gunners keep alert. Above is the power turret. Cans of ammunition are stacked about in racks. These are big guns, and judged by aerial gunnery standards of the World War, they are monstrous. It is easy to understand how in tearing through a man their missiles make a hole as big as your hat. You comprehend the thickness of the armor plate which lines the vitals of the ship.**

Firing through the side ports is no Saturday afternoon skeet gun shoot. That many-miles-per-hour windstream does things with the protruding gun barrel. You pick out a bit of scud ahead of the ship and fire, squint, then try to hit it again before it flashes past. The leverage of the wind lifts you off the floor. The tracers ricochet and skip across the water. You feel satisfied to have been able to hit the sea at all.

**The power turret is different. If the side port guns require the heft of a running guard to master them, the power calls for the deftness of a pool shark. You touch the keys, exert a little pressure, and the whole contrivance swings, dips, rises as by magic.**

**SHIP SIGHTED**

The co-pilot's seat provides a very wide view. It seems nothing can escape your sight. Suddenly one wing pokes up in the sky and the Hudson comes around in a curve. Something caused the pilot to alter course. In a little while a dot appears in the haze. It takes form rapidly. Soon the plane skims alongside a rusty and lethargic tramp, bumping up and down, up and down, through the swell. Then comes the military business of passing the time of day. The navigator-bombardier sticks his head up from his den, his report form in his hand.

**"Yeah," agrees the pilot, "and he had a 5-inch gun aft, too. Put that in."**

The news flies off to the home station by radio.

This pilot has been flying Army planes nearly five years. He covers the beat every day. He does it leisurely and easily, with a pipe in his mouth. You determine not to be so stupid next time, to spot the vessel as soon as he does. But it doesn't work. As the airplane works its way closer to shore, fishing boats, minesweepers and occasional tankers materialize. It is warm and pleasant, especially on the southern leg of the beat with the sun so comfortable. You give up trying to outsee the pilot. In fact, a little nap is refreshing.

**MISSION COMPLETED**

Another plane comes out to take over the beat. The Hudson turns inland, over the mountains.

The sun is slanting as the plane lands. A softball game is going on. A huge tank truck and trailer roll up to replenish the bomber's inwards.

Pilot and navigator repair to the operations tent. Their reports are tabulated, encoded, and dispatched. With many others they pass across the desk of the air commander of the west.

**This day's job is done. It is "Mission Accomplished."**

## Pictures Presented By Beta Pi Sigma In Anderson Today

Staging the second of its present motion picture series, Beta Pi Sigma will present a stirring and interesting program at noon today when it screens "The Green Plant" and "Bacteria" for the student body at large.

These two films, secured through the department of Visual Education and Miss Anna V. Dorris, were taken before the war started. At the present time they have grown to be of vital importance and it is not likely that Staters will have another opportunity to see them.

**"The Green Plant" is especially** important, as it shows the strategic importance of the seemingly commonplace product. The plant itself had been announced as necessary if we are to win the present struggle.

All students are therefore urged to attend the Science Club meeting at noon today. Admission is free to all, with the show starting promptly at 12:10 in Room 207, Anderson Hall.

## Service Group Sponsors Dance For Hoop Lads

In recognition of the championship work of the basketball team, Sigma Gamma Sigma, campus service society, will sponsor a noon dance on Wednesday, March 18, in the Women's gym. This advance notice of the dance is from the office of Frances Young, president of the club.

**The second big feature of the affair will be the raffling off of a $25.00 defense bond to the holder of the lucky admittance ticket.**

**Farmer's lads will receive the main proceeds of the dance.**

Sigmund Stern grove was the scene of the organization's first meeting this semester with a barbecue as part of the program.

Pledges to serve in the group will be chosen at the next meeting of the organization.

MORE...

## Basketeers Crusade For Denver Trip; Nippon Propaganda

(Continued from Page 1)

**FREE ADVERTISEMENT**

Looking further on, we noted that the Hirohito gave his country's Axis partners, the Nazis, a free plug. Imagine calling a country in the midst of a war, "The land of Hospitality," and concluding with, "The heart of the old world holds many a charm for the traveller."

**The only charming site we would enjoy in Germany would be the public execution of "that guy."**

Oh, yes, we also have to mention that the editor of this Nipponese Cook's tour for the Japanese army, states that among the educational institutions located in that alluring gem of the west (meaning San Francisco) are San Francisco State Teachers College and the University of San Francisco.

**Imagine a book published for 1940-1941, calling us by a name that was changed in 1935!**

**Has that knife-in-the-back espionage system gone hay-wire?**

BUY DEFENSE BONDS

For the BEST in Solid Food or Liquid Refreshments
TRY
SWIFT'S FOUNTAIN
494 Haight Street
NEW MANAGEMENT

## Ghosts Beware! Sheets, Blankets Badly Needed

**"This Is No Laughing Matter"**—There are still only 20 sheets on hand to cover the 40 beds in the emergency hospital, according to Miss Edna Fisher, assistant professor of biological sciences!

Protection is being provided for any possible emergencies by the fire squad, science club, and pre-nursing club. They each have specific duties in case of actual air raids.

Everything from manning a fire hose to making coffee has been planned for and put in charge of some one. But what good will their efforts be without supplies?

**"Why Don't We Do This More Often?"**—In Miss Fisher's opinion we need a few more fire drills to perfect the finer points of air raid precautions. New traffic signs are being posted which will make the directions absolutely clear. For your own safety, obey these "No Talking," "No Smoking" signs.

It is also not advisable to stand in groups and, although only so many students are allowed to go into certain areas, if they are grouped up all the work of tedious measuring of floor space will be put to waste.

**"Sugar Blues."**—No, we aren't going to tell you that no more sugar will be available in the cafeteria. But, we are telling you that, as Miss Fisher suggested, it would be an excellent plan if each student would save the next paper sack he gets, fill it with cotton, and keep it in his or her pocket or purse so that when the "drombs start bopping" (a nervous bystander's version of what happens during a raid) said cotton may be applied to the ears.

Another future development in air raid drills is that students will be asked to sit down during drills, or in the case of an actual raid, to lie down.

### ● I. R. C.

For all students who think in world terms, the International Relations club has just received six new books containing many facts concerning the world affairs of today, declared Jane Renstrom, librarian of the club.

The new books are as follows: **Japan Since 1931,** by Hugh Borton; **Government in Japan,** by Charles B. Fohs; **Democracy's Battle,** by Francis Williams; **Plan for Permanent Peace,** by Hans Heymann; **The Changing Pattern of International Economic Affairs,** by Herbert Feis; **Government in Wartime Europe,** edited by Harold Zink and Taylor Cole.

**"Just a glimpse of the titles will give an indication of the extent of material covered in these publications," Jane Renstom declared. "Since the books were published within the last year, they represent the latest thought on these pertinent questions."**

The International Relations library is located in College Hall, Room 203B, and any one interested in reading history is welcome.

San Francisco State College was created by the State Legislature primarily for the purpose of training teachers. It also offers a wide range of curricula of a liberal arts type which contribute to the general education of teachers.

## Sigma Alpha Eta Pledges Nine With Activity Records

Starting the term with a transfusion of new blood, Sigma Alpha Eta began by pledging nine new members, all active in scholastic and extra-curricular activities.

**At a meeting early this week the new pledges were informally presented to the society members and the aims and ideals of the organization pointed out. Sigma Alpha Eta, being the men's honorary fraternity, aims at service to the college as the prime reason for its existence.**

During the term the new pledges will assist in the main function of the frat, which is the obtaining and awarding of scholarships to deserving students.

**Before becoming full members, the newcomers will go through a term of pledgeship. They include: John Flemmer, Paul Scholten, Dario Cassina, Irwin Fumigalli, John Kikuchi, Robert Lindaur, Erwin Gimov, Layton Edelman, and Herbert Wright.**

## Hearse, New Auto Collide By Annex; Rubber Is Wasted

Several early-bird Staters enjoying an 8 a.m. cigarette were roused from their reverie early last week when a loud sound of crumpling fenders was heard originating from the street outside Annex A.

Hoping to see a juicy accident, he lads and lassies saw a long, low-slung hearse tangled with a shiny new sedan.

**From what the mortals could see, a hearse is all gilt and no solid stuff. The expensive chromium strip along the running board was reclining on the street, bent in many different directions. One white wall tire was cut to ribbons, exposing the valuable rubber underneath.**

**....In short, the joy wagon was a mess.**

**But what the mortals didn't see was the poor banged-up ghost of the occupant of the meat-wagon come out and inspect the damage and say, "What careless fools these mortals be — wasting rubber in such fashion."**

## Former Students Fly at Stockton

From Stockton Field, California, comes news concerning several former Staters. Harry Robey, recent graduate from this college, has now become a second lieutenant in the Army Air Corps. It may also be added that he is the first State graduate to receive this commission.

**At the graduation exercises, the Army band held its first parade. Earl Saxton, another alumnus, was drum major**

Included in the band were many names familiar to all as former students. They were Private First Class Jarold Joseph, Sergeant Ray Blom, Corporal Lu Harrison, Corporal Gus Blanchard, Private First Class, Bill Jackson, Corporal Ken Bailey, and Corporal Bill Autrey.

## Who's This Guy H. Dumpty? Spelvin Solves Vague Mystery

**George Spelvin took the Children's Literature Examination.**

**A Gater reporter, hiding under the pseudonym of Westbrook Pegler's famed character, last week smuggled his way into the examination room and subjected himself to the tortures of the famed test given by Mrs. Hermine Henze Van Gelder each year to determine whether embryonic teachers know children's books.**

**This act of subterfuge caused no end of confusion in the education department. In a routine check-up, Mrs. Van Gelder found that George Spelvin was not going to State this semester—strangely enough.**

**She communicated this information to Dean John H. Butler, who feared that it might be a plot on the part of some student to learn vital information contained in the examination and use it the next time it was given.**

**After some highly technical sleuthing, which is a professional secret of the Education department, Dean Butler and Mrs. Van Gelder traced the crime to its source and exposed the Gater's secret.**

**George Spelvin is quite willing to talk about the whole affair. But he refuses to tell just what he learned from the examination. "Just wait and see," he smugly, and ominously, tells questioners.**

**Oh, yes, George Spelvin passed—by one point.**

FOR QUICKEST AND SUREST RESULTS TRY Gater Classifieds
Costs as little as 25 cents for four lines of type

## Block S Voters Pick Steinback For President

With a small number of voters voting, the Block "S" presidency was won by Archie Steinbach, who beat out Manuel Morena and Bob Hodgins for the position.

Bill Stein won out over Curt Buttles for the vice-presidency and George Lorbeer landed in the secretary's post by defeating Jim Haran.

Basketballer Jack McGann won the post of keeper of the exchequer from Warren Hayden.

Photographer John Pichotto assumed the responsibilities of keeping order at the meetings by defeating Bill Paizis for the office of sergeant-at-arms.

Steinbach replaces John Freeman as president.

## Noted Speaker Reveals Plight Of Europeans

Speaker at the College Assembly, held this morning in the First Baptist Church, was dynamic Roland Elliott, executive secretary National Student Committee of the Y. M. C. A., and treasurer of the World's Student Christian Federation. Mr. Elliott's topic was "What's Happening to Europe's Youth?"

Six weeks ago Mr. Elliott was in the heart of Europe. He returned to New York on January 24, after an exciting four day Clipper ship journey from Lisbon, which took him to four continents in as many days.

He told of visits to Swiss, French and Spanish interment camps, of talks with political and religious leaders, of observations on the lives of people—in private homes, in temporary shelters. He also told of the great work of student relief that is being done in prison and refugee camps and its significance for the reconstruction days ahead.

### ● DELTA SIGMA NU

An initiation dinner for the new pledges of Delta Sigma Nu, home economics sorority, took place last Wednesday evening in Frederic Burk, according to President Ruth Hayburn.

**A rush tea for the prospective members took place recently in the Activities room. Committee members included Pat Gillick, Ben Lavezzo, Corinne Downey and Eleanor James.**

Pledges present were Alice Glazko, Jean Evans, Gail Mayfield, Helen Ashton, Dolores Garcia and June Bonacorso. Miss Alice Spelman, associate professor of home economics, was the faculty guest.

**Among their club activities the girls hold dinners twice a month and they are now planning a skiing trip and Red Cross work.**

## Jayvee Grid Star Training in Texas

Among the many former State College students now serving in the armed forces of the United States is Private James N. Shields of Walnut Creek. Private Shields is now enrolled in the world's largest Air Corps technical school at Sheppard Field, Texas, where he is working toward a rating as aviation mechanic.

**Private Shields, attached to the 417 Technical School Squadron, began class work February 4, and is scheduled to be graduated in June. He attended Mt. Diablo High School and San Francisco State College.**

BUY DEFENSE BONDS

2 FULL HOURS LATEST DANCE MUSIC
KSFO DANCE TIME
10 to 12—EVERY NIGHT